To John P. Crosby, Esq.

PICTURES OF MEMORY

WORDS BY

Miss Alice Cary.

Music by

GEO. F. ROOT.

50 Cents net.

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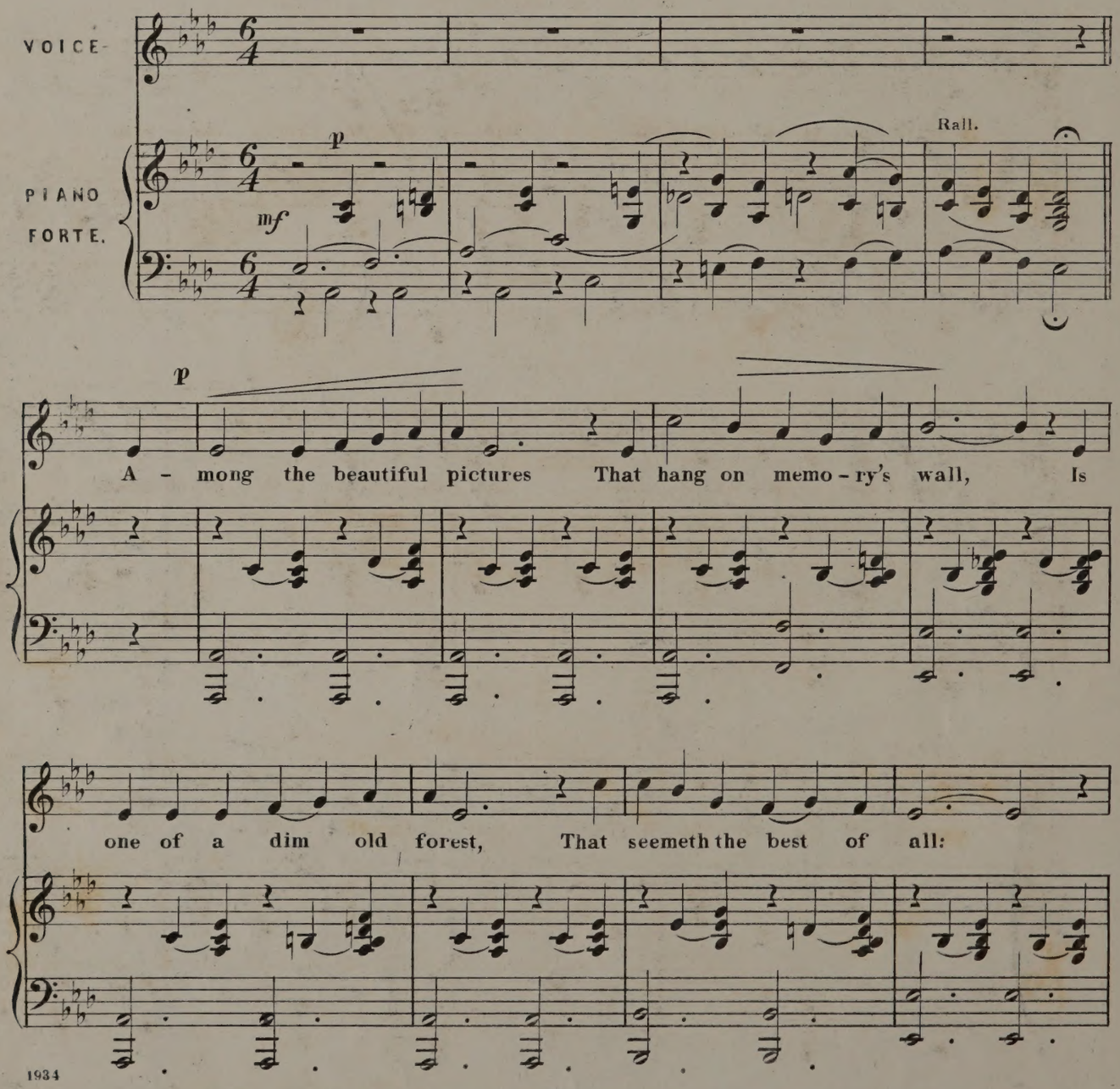
PICTURES OF MEMORY.

Words by ALICE CAREY. Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

Allegretto.


VOICE.
PIANO FORTE.
p
mf
Rall.
p
A - mong the beautiful pictures That hang on memo - ry's wall, Is
one of a dim old forest, That seemeth the best of all:

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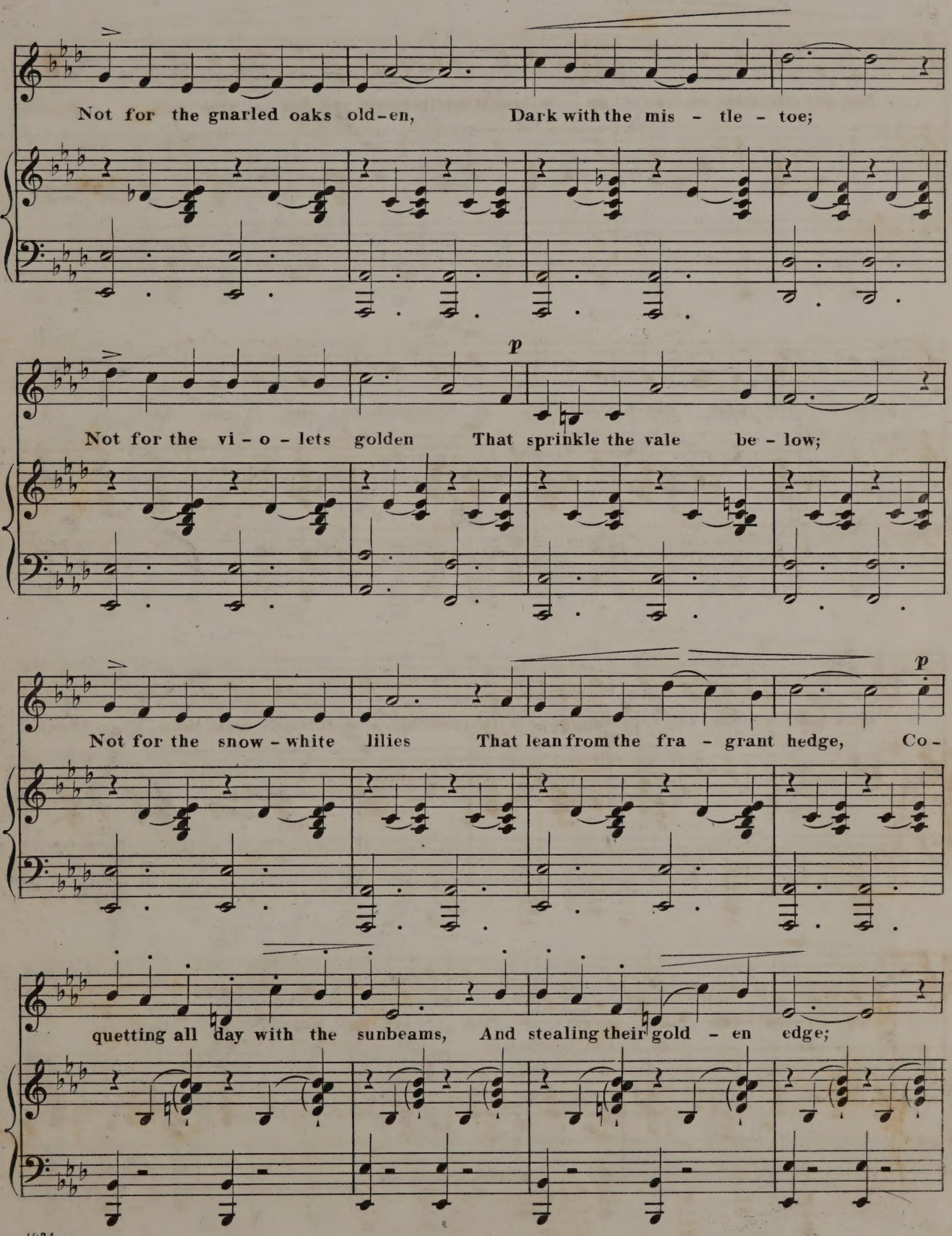
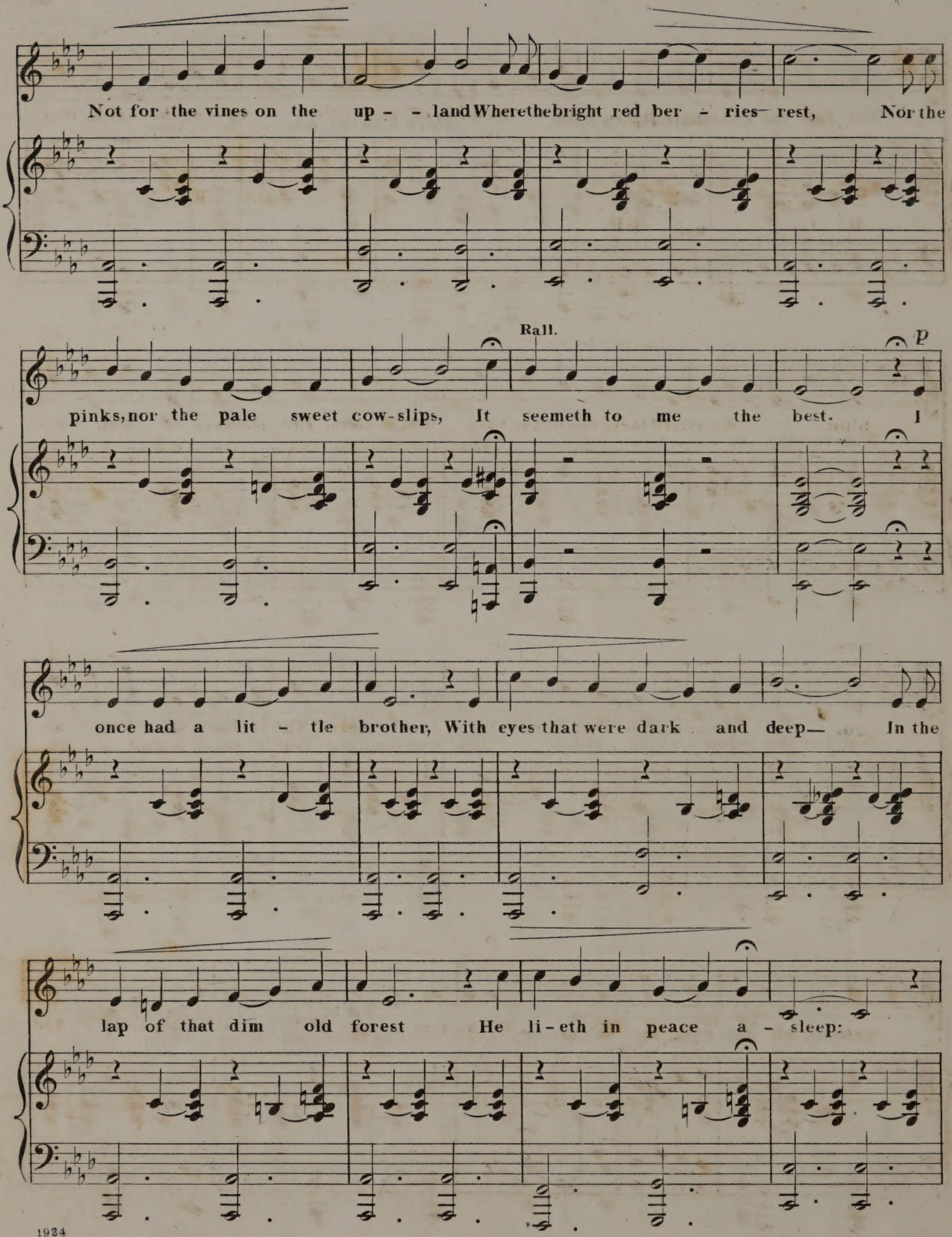
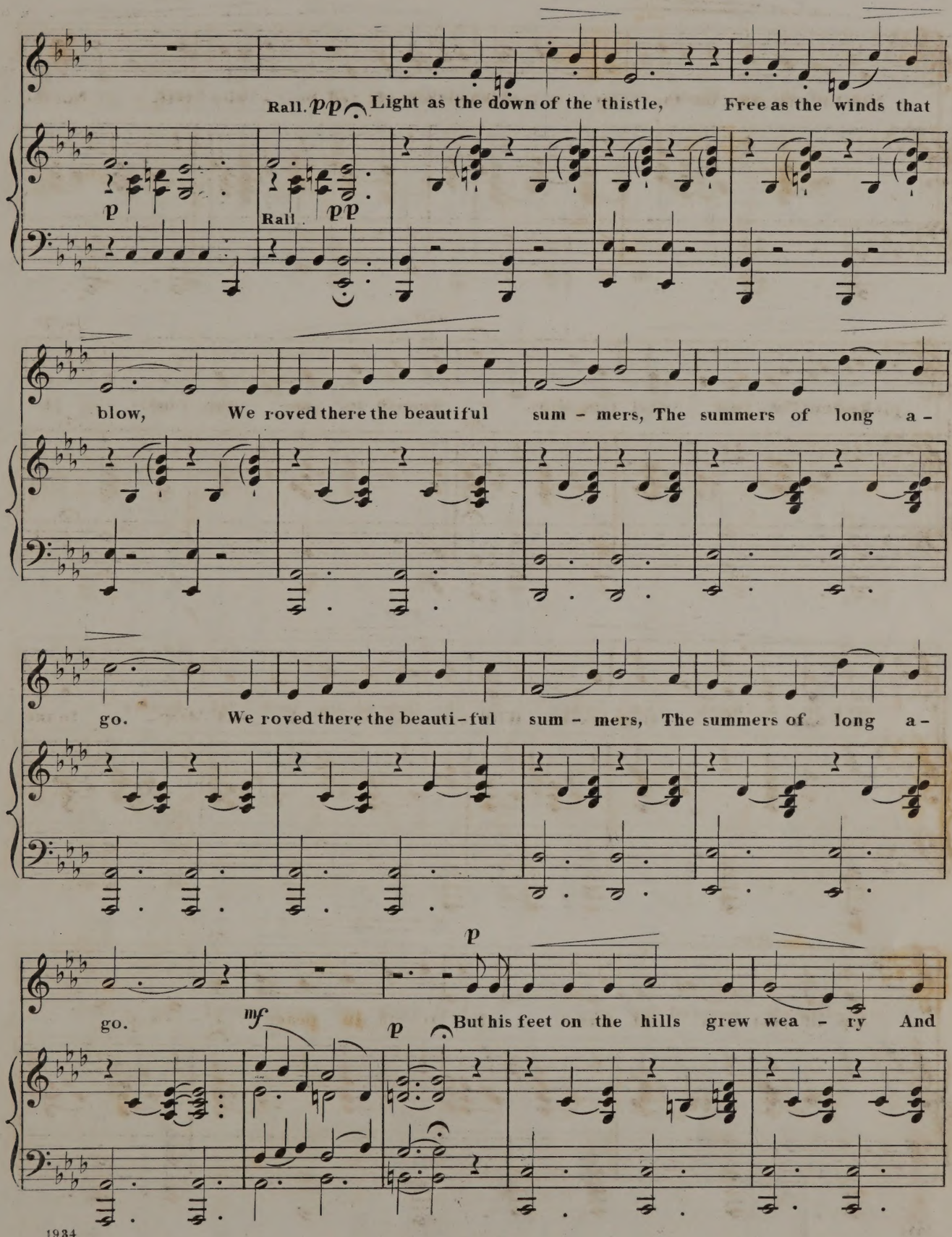
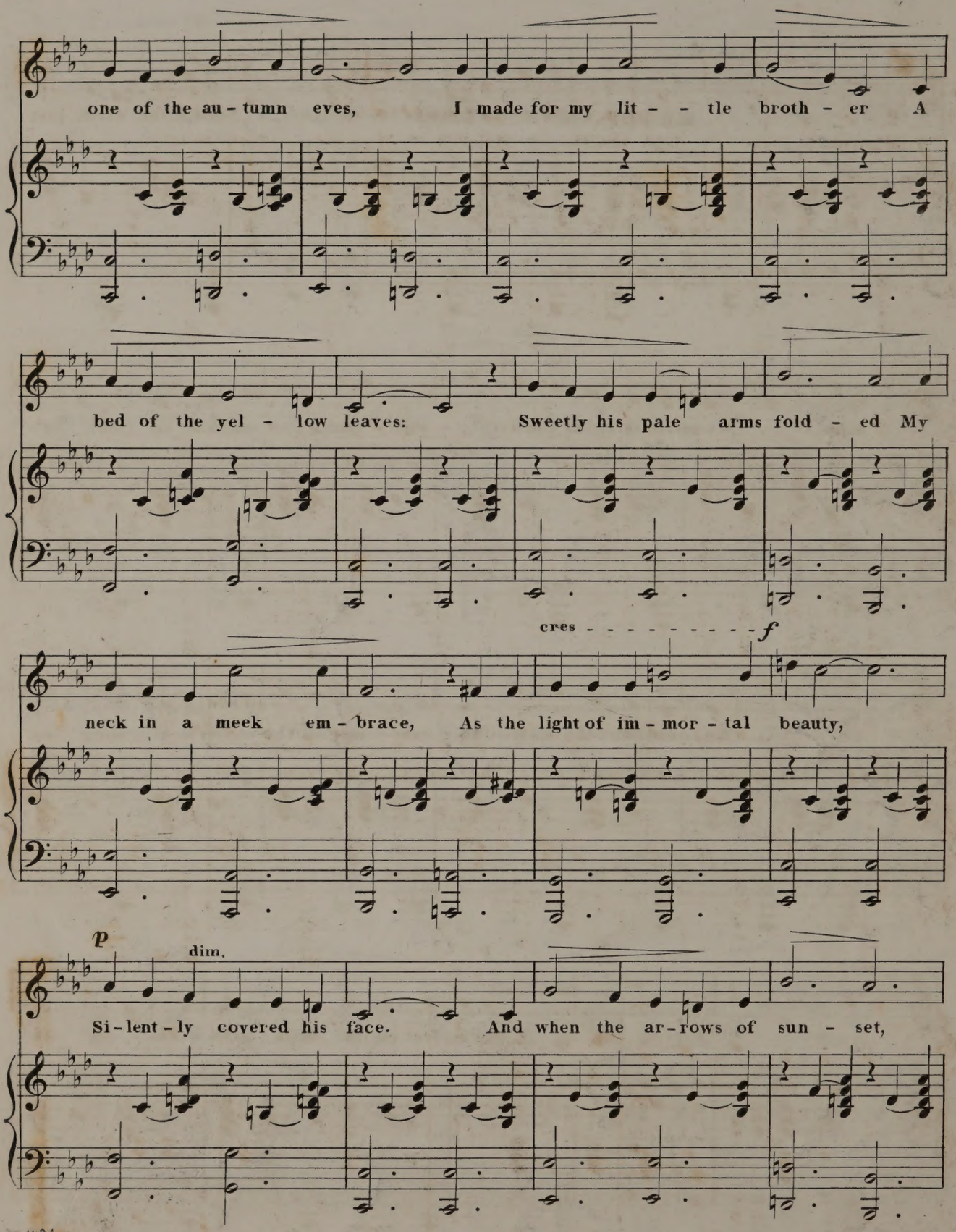
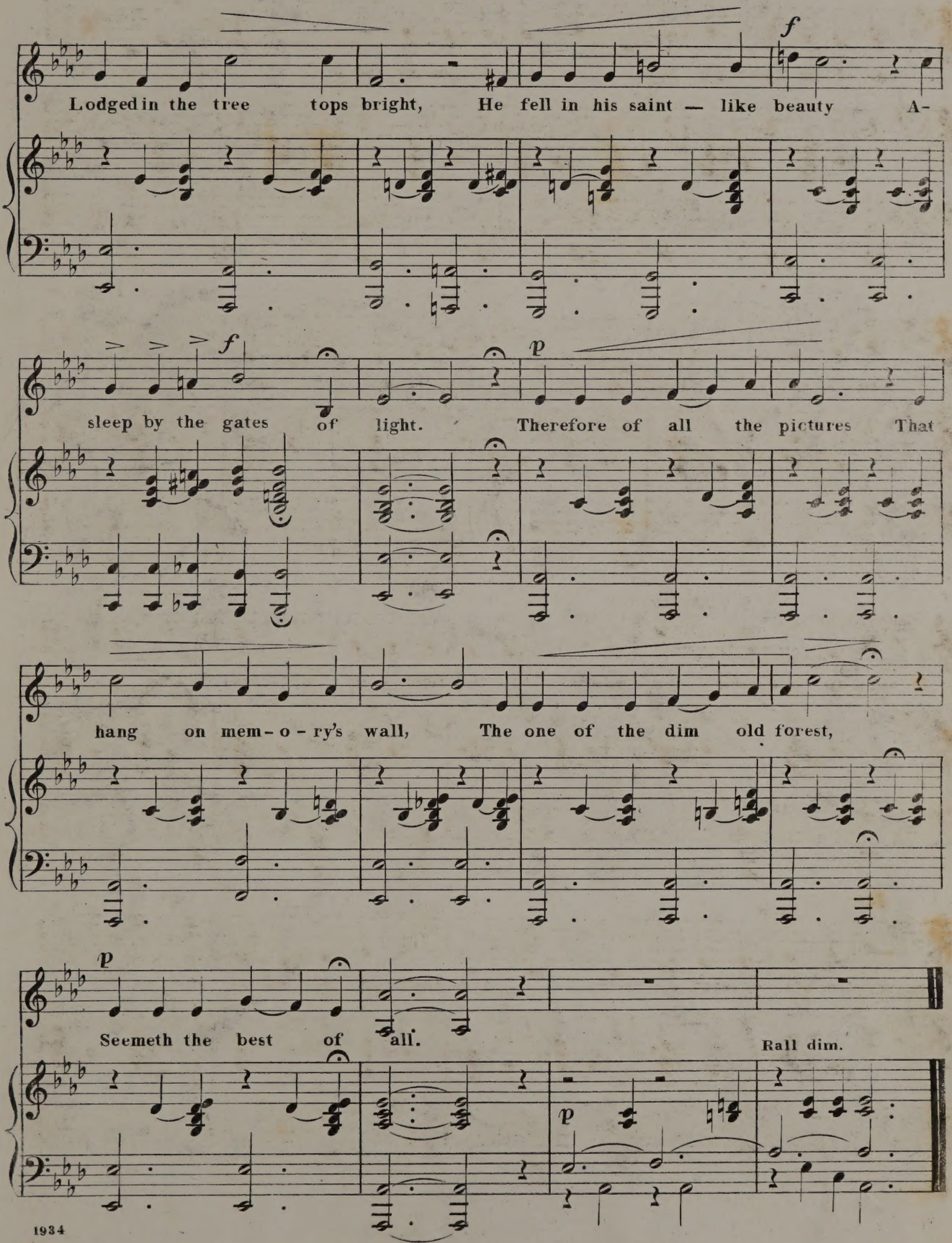

Not for the gnarled oaks old-en, Dark with the mis - tle - toe;
p
Not for the vi - o - lets golden That sprinkle the vale be - low;
p
Not for the snow - white lilies That lean from the fra - grant hedge, Co -
quetting all day with the sunbeams, And stealing their gold - en edge;


Not for the vines on the up - - land Where the bright red ber - ries rest, Nor the
Rall.
p
pinks, nor the pale sweet cow-slips, It seemeth to me the best. I
once had a lit - tle brother, With eyes that were dark and deep— In the
lap of that dim old forest He li-eth in peace a - sleep:


Rall. pp
Light as the down of the thistle, Free as the winds that
p
Rall. pp
blow, We roved there the beautiful sum - mers, The summers of long a -
go. We roved there the beauti-ful sum - mers, The summers of long a -
p
go.
mf
p
But his feet on the hills grew wea - ry And


one of the au - tumn eves, I made for my lit - - tle broth - er A
bed of the yel - low leaves: Sweetly his pale arms fold - ed My
cres - - - - - - - - - - f
neck in a meek em - brace, As the light of im - mor - tal beauty,
p
dim.
Si - lent - ly covered his face. And when the ar - rows of sun - set,


Lodged in the tree tops bright, He fell in his saint — like beauty A-
sleep by the gates of light. Therefore of all the pictures That
hang on mem-o-ry's wall, The one of the dim old forest,
Seemeth the best of all.
Rall dim.